

Attorney Matt Murdock is blind, but his other four senses function with super-human sharpness to form a radar ability. With amazing fighting skills, he stalks the streets at night in relentless pursuit of justice as

Daredevil, the Man Without Fear!

Previously in Daredevil...

Matt Murdock has finally returned to clean up the streets of Hell's Kitchen. And as Daredevil, he discovers things are bloodier and more violent than ever -- someone is trying to take the Kingpin's place.

The opening salvo in the unknown villain's attack on Daredevil involves Matt's old friend and former enemy, Melvin Potter -- the Gladiator. The once-reformed super-villain committed several brutal murders in prison, with apparently no recollection of the crimes. And when somebody stages an elaborate and violent breakout to free Melvin, the killing continues in the streets as the Gladiator massacres innocent bystanders. Later that night, Gladiator attacks Matt as he's eating dinner in a crowded restaurant with his wife, Milla.

Matt sends Milla home to keep her safe while he takes on the killer, but Gladiator beats Daredevil within an inch of his life. When Matt awakens, he finds himself in the back of a police car...and he knows the Gladiator's long gone to find Milla at home...

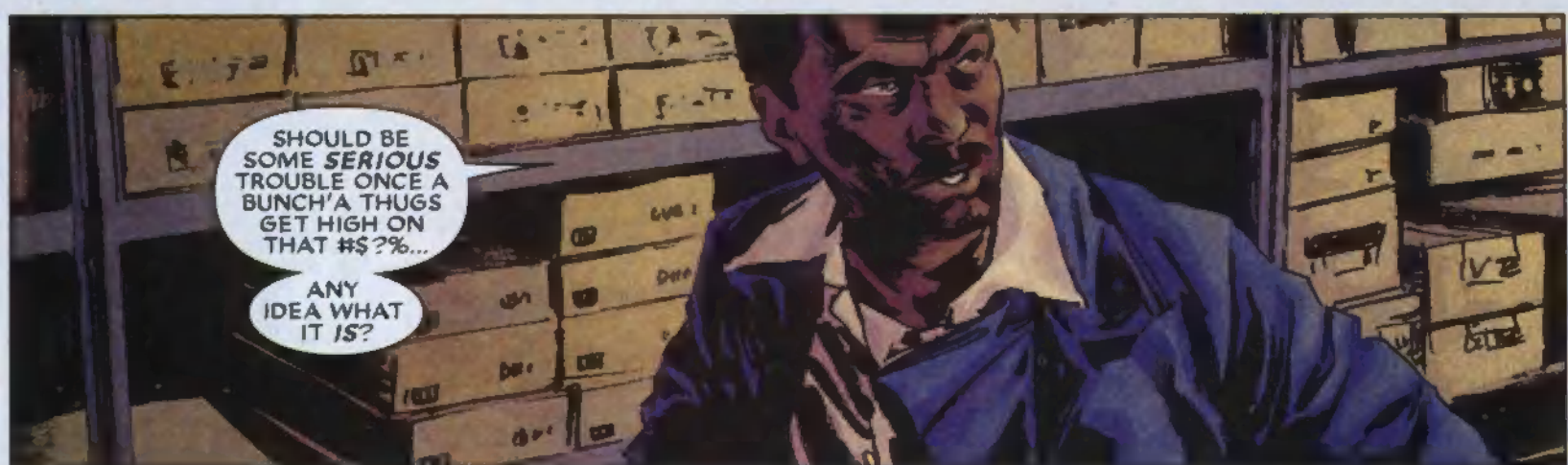
To The Devil, His Due

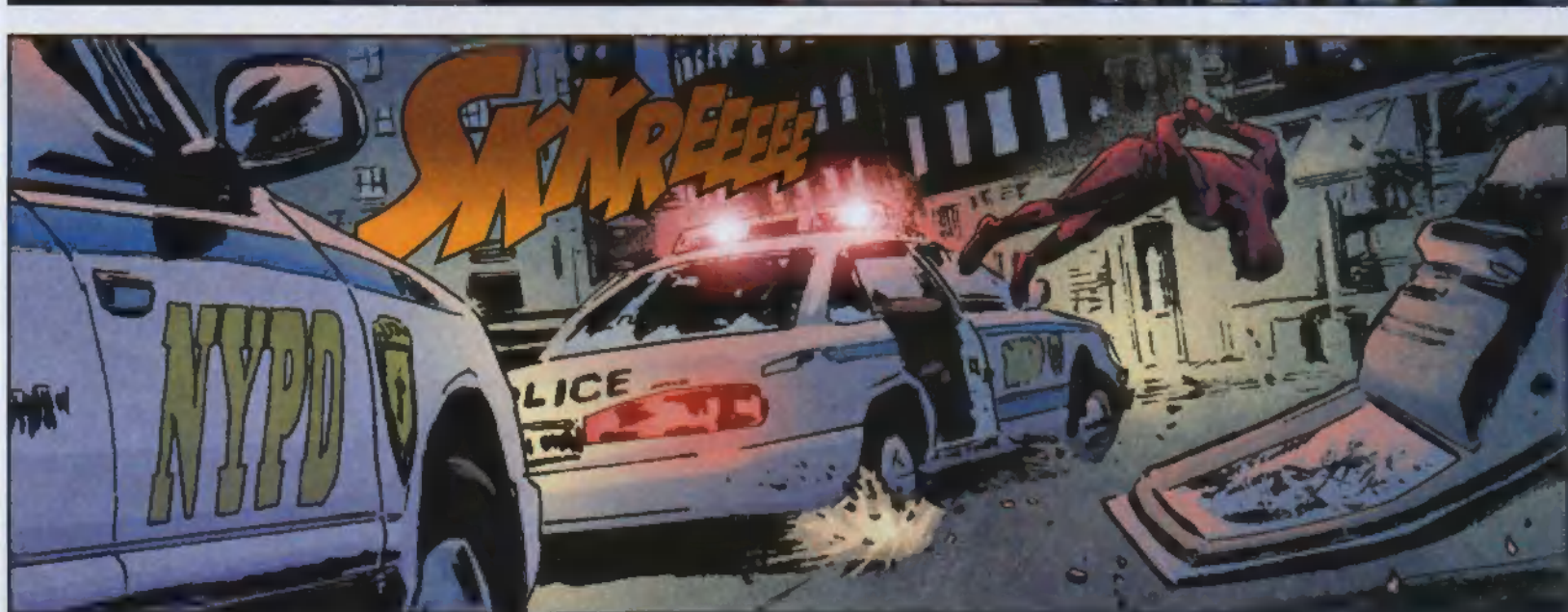
Part Four of Five



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I MEAN IT!
FREEZE!



WHAT THE
HELL?!

HE BROKE
MY DOOR! HE'S
RUNNIN'!



COME OUT,
MAN! DON'T
MAKE US--



AHHH!



FREEZE!

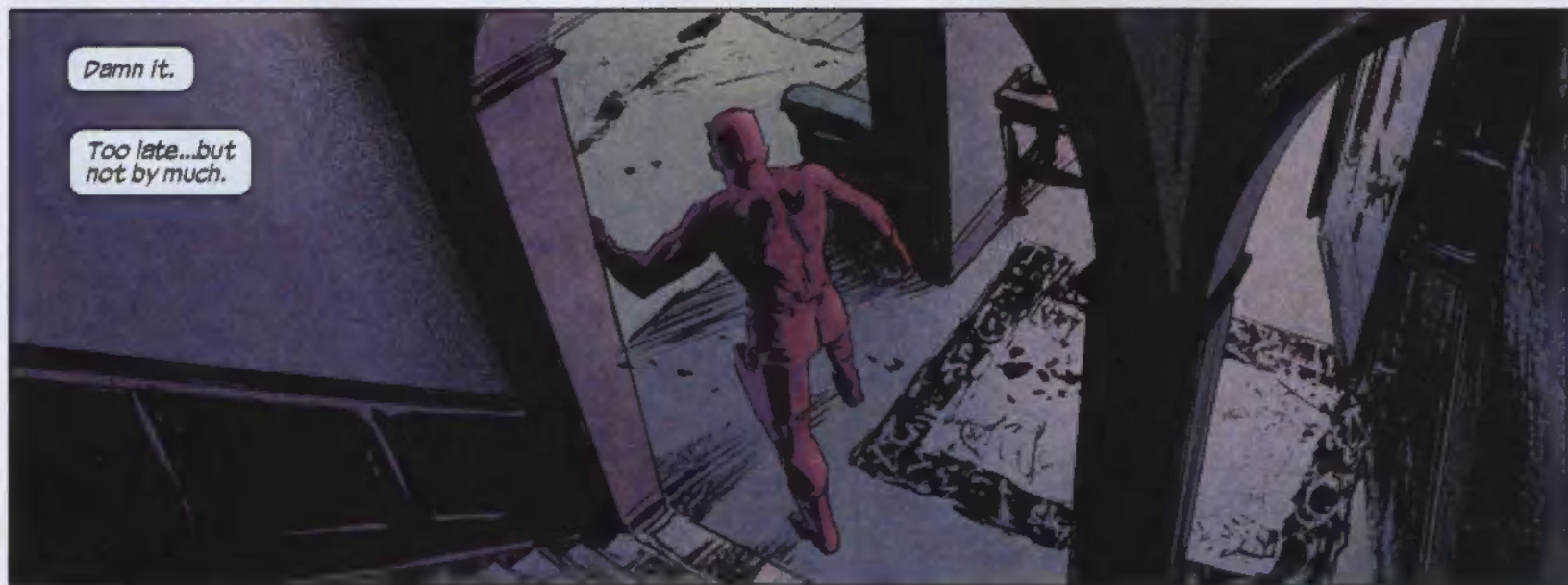
HEY--
DON'T SHOOT!
HOLD YOUR
FIRE!





Damn it.

*Too late...but
not by much.*



*My keys are still hanging
from the lock.*



*Melvin's scent is still
hanging in the air.*



*So is the smell
of blood.*



*I thought he'd be
here, waiting.*



*But no...he wants
to draw this out.*



*And he knows that if
Daredevil escapes
custody...*



*...the police will be
coming here right
away.*





LISTEN--
LISTEN TO
ME! YOU DON'T
WANT TO DO
THIS!



SHUT
UP! SHUT
UP!

MATT TOLD
ME ABOUT YOU.
YOU'RE MELVIN
POTTER...YOU'RE
A FRIEND TO
HIM...

PLEASE...
JUST LET
ME GO...



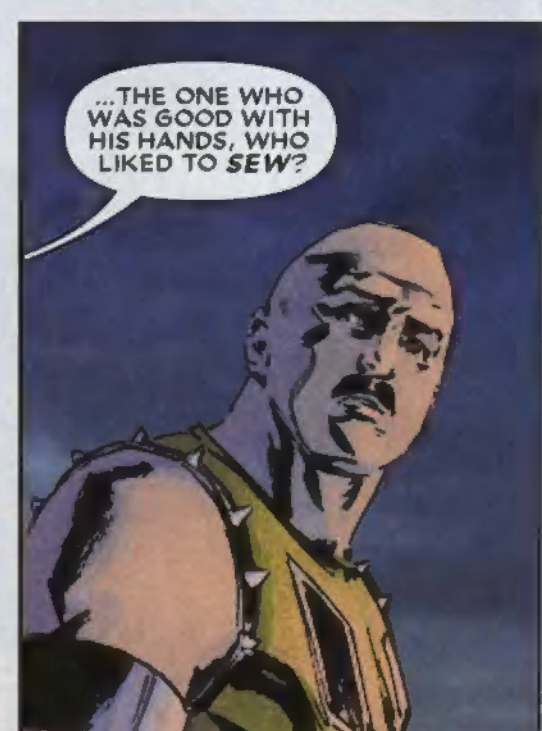
NOT YET.
BUT SOON...
SOON YOU'LL
GO...

AND
YOU WON'T
LIKE IT.



IS THAT
REALLY WHAT
YOU WANT
TO BE? A
MONSTER?
A KILLER?

WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE GENTLE,
SWEET MAN...



...THE ONE WHO
WAS GOOD WITH
HIS HANDS, WHO
LIKED TO SEW?





My radar shows me
this nightmare from
across the street...

And tells me there's no
safe way to approach it.

So, I take a calculated
risk that Milla is only bait...

MELVIN...



...PUT HER
DOWN.

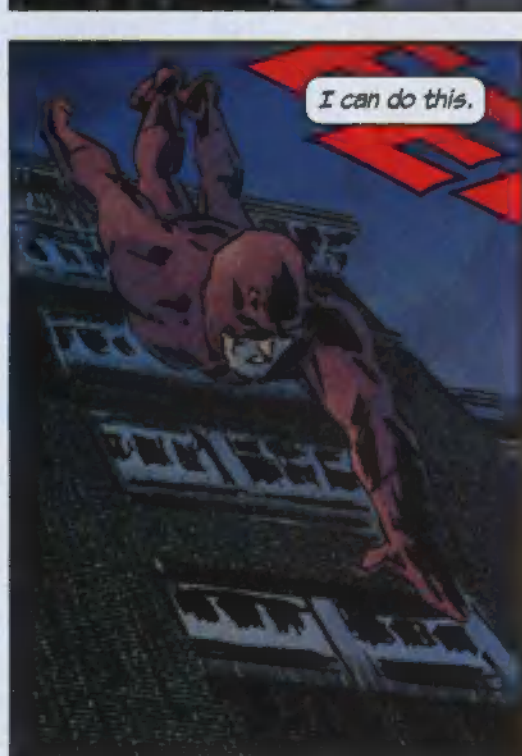


...and I'm wrong.

SURE.



ANYTHING
FOR YOU,
MATT.





He's like a wild animal.
Using all his strength...



...but none of his skill.

UHTT--!



And Melvin, when he was
deep into his *Gladiator*
persona, had serious skill.



This isn't Melvin. Not
the one I've known.



That should matter, but
it doesn't. Not right now.



Because of Milla. Because
of the terror in her voice.



Because I can be
an animal, too.

But I couldn't have been more wrong...

--TAKEN INTO CUSTODY JUST AFTER MIDNIGHT, SO NEW YORKERS CAN SLEEP SOUNDLY...

... KNOWING THE GLADIATOR IS BACK UNDER HIGH SECURITY IN BELLEVUE.

YES! AND KEEP HIM THERE THIS TIME!

...because this was just the beginning.

THE WAY THEY LET THEM OUT, LIKE DAMN SPINNING DOOR...

IS FREAKIN' CRIME, YOU KNOW?

ACTUALLY...
YEAH, I DO.

BLAM

C'MON.
GRAB THE CASH AN'
LET'S MOVE,
MAN.

THERE'S TWO MORE STORES OPEN 'ROUND THE CORNER...

...AN' I STILL GOT LOTSA BULLETS.

TO BE CONTINUED ...